

SEPTEMBER 28, 1972

More rain has fallen in the Shortgrass Country. Herders are becoming so tenderfooted that the normal gait is a sort of hopscotch pace.

Old ewes are standing looking as listless as bleached out Albino hay seeds. Screw and stomach worms are reaching bumper crop proportions; horn and deer flies are threatening to cover the surface of every warm blooded animal out here.

The citizens have been weathered in so much that caffeine poisoning is going to be the next problem. South American coffee raisers are bound to notice a boom this fall. Drugstores may notice a slump in the sale of diuretics, but sleeping medicine ought to take up the slack.

Pollution experts are starting to claim that rain water is dangerous to drink. I talked to one some time back who said that he certainly wouldn't drink rainwater or eat snow.

It'd be just our luck too for the climate to become damp just in time for rain to be outlawed by the Federal Food and Drug Administration.

After spending the major portion of our lives using 180-day bank paper to bet that some day the ranch business would become profitable, it'd be just our luck to be the ones to suffer a rain ban.

Constant exposure to carbon paper and tax money must cause a person to look for boogers Modern bureaucrats make spookhunting fortune tellers look like minor league witches.

Life needs a few dangers to keep folks from stumbling over every upturned nail. Plumbers could have stopped putting hydrants shin high 44 years ago, if they hadn't realized that it would make their customers so careless where they walked that they might go blundering into the first snake that crawled in the yard.

Highway patrolmen blab all the time about driving safely, yet the biggest thrill outside the circus is hitting a freeway and outdodging the Volkswagons and diesels.

People who are afraid to drink polluted rainwater ought to try a dose of unpolluted dust. A short 15 years ago, Shortgrassers' body content would have run higher in dirt and cottonseed meal than in gristle and tissue.

After the drouth of the 1950s, doctors specializing in opening sinuses needed higher powered air compressors. I don't know what contaminated rainwater will do to you, but you can bet a case of eye drops that duststorms are injurious to your health and your outlook.

Oh how glorious these rainy days have been. Markets look like they'll last forever.